

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MARVEL
23 .com

DARK REIGN™

SLOTT
PHAM
MIKI
KEITH

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS®



RATED A



02311

7 59606 06008 5

\$2.99 US

DIRECT EDITION

Shepherd's Dome
www.marvel.com

KEITH
PHAM
MIKI
SLOTT

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's Mightiest Heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born, to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand!

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

system logon
14:33:59 record
begin transmission

Wanda Maximoff, the Scarlet Witch, driven insane by the nature of her reality-altering hex powers and grieving the loss of her children, caused tragedy after tragedy to befall Earth's Mightiest Heroes...destroying their Mansion headquarters, killing a number of their members, and shattering the trust that bound the heroes together...until the Avengers were no more. While their banner was picked up by a group of New Avengers, the team would never again be the same.

Handed over to the custody of her father, Magneto, Wanda was manipulated by her brother Quicksilver to remake the world into a mutant paradise, in which all of their friends and allies had attained their heart's desire. But when this dream proved illusory, Wanda restored the true reality, eliminating most of the mutant powers in the world while simultaneously disappearing herself.

She has not been seen since...until now, when she revealed herself to various members of different incarnations of the Avengers -- Hank Pym, the new Wasp; Jocasta, an android cast in his ex-wife's image; Hercules and Amadeus Cho; Stature and Vision of the Young Avengers; U.S. Agent; the Hulk; Iron Man, recently stripped of his duties as the head of S.H.I.E.L.D.

They're up against a god, hell-bent on remaking the world in his image. Taking over Quicksilver's body, the chaos god Chthon is wreaking havoc all over the world, and he's steadily closing in on his last threat, the Mighty Avengers.

end transmission



THE MIGHTY AVENGERS (ISSN #1941-4412) No. 23, May, 2009. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #4068537. Printed in Canada. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO THE MIGHTY AVENGERS, CO MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE: 1 (800) 217-9158. FAX: 1 (845) 431-5029. subscriptions@marvelbooks.com. ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Characters, Inc.; JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCUCCI, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRISP, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

To find MARVEL COMICS at a local comic and hobby shop, go to www.comicshoplocator.com or call 1-888-COMICBOOK.

BROXTON, OKLAHOMA.
Home to the Gods of Asgard
and the Mighty Thor.*



HOW CAN
THIS BE? I SEE
NOTHING BEYOND BUT
THE DARKNESS OF
AN UNENDING AND
UNCHANGING
VOID.

FIE! THERE
IS NOTHING
MORE TO BE
GLEANED HERE.
I MUST SEEK
COUNSEL.

*THIS STORY TAKES PLACE
BEFORE THOR #600-ONE.



TO ASSGARD!

THERE
HE GOES. THINK
MR. THOR'LL SORT
THIS OUT, SAM?

YUP.
GOTTA SAY,
SURE ARE LUCKY
TO HAVE THEM
ASSGARD FELLAS
AROUND.

BET IF
THEY WEREN'T
HERE, WE MIGHT A'
BLINKED OUT WITH
EVERYTHING
ELSE!



FAITHFUL
HEIMDALL, WHOSE
EARS CAN HEAR MY
WORDS LONG BEFORE
I APPROACH...



...AND
WHOSE EYES
CAN PEER INTO
EVERY CORNER
OF THE NINE
WORLDS...

TELL ME,
WHAT TRANSPIRES
HERE? WHERE IS THE
REMAINDER OF
MIDGARD?

FORGIVE
ME, LORD THOR.
WHEN I LOOK OUT
INTO THAT ABYSS,
I AM AS VEXED
AS YOU.



THERE IS NOTHING
NEW TO REPORT,
OTHER THAN YOUR
BROTHER--

--I MEAN
SISTER, SEEKS
AN AUDIENCE
WITH YOU.

VERY
WELL.

LOKI.

THOR,
IT PAINS
ME
TO SAY THIS, BUT
MY MAGICKS HAVE
CONFIRMED IT.

IT IS *NOT* THE
REST OF THE WORLD
WHICH HAS VANISHED.
IT IS ASGARD WHICH
HAS VANISHED FROM
THE REST OF THE
WORLD.

THEN
THEY STILL EXIST.
IS THERE NO WAY TO
REACH THEM? OR TO
LET THEM KNOW
OF OUR--

DO YOU
TAKE ME FOR A
FOOL? WHAT DO
YOU THINK I'VE
BEEN--



EXCUSE
MY OUTBURST,
BROTHER.
I- I HAVE FACED
SIMILAR FATES
BEFORE.

TRAPPED INSIDE
TREES, STRANDED
UPON THE ISLE
OF SILENCE.

THE
THOUGHT OF BEING
EXILED SO AGAIN
FRUSTRATES ME
TO NO END.



UNDERSTOOD. DWELL NOT ON
YOUR FAILURE, LOKI, FOR EVEN IF WE
COULD CONTACT THE OTHER SIDE,
WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO?

ANY BEING
POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO
BANISH
ASGARD...

WHAT
CHANCE
WOULD EVEN
THE *COMBINED*
FORCES OF
MIDGARD FARE
AGAINST SUCH
A THREAT?

YOU CAN
TAKE OVER FROM
HERE? YOU?
TONY STARK?

MISTER FOUGHT-
AGAINST-CAP-IN-THE-
CIVIL-WAR.

SHOT-HULK-
INTO-SPACE-AND-CAUSED-
WORLD-WAR-HULK.

SAVE-THE-
SKRULLS-EVERYTHING-
THEY-NEEDED-TO-
INVADE-EARTH.

YOU'RE
TAKING OVER?
COME ON, GIVE ME
ONE GOOD REASON
WHY--

THREE
WORDS.

EARTH'S PART 3 OF 3 MIGHTIEST

Three Words

DAN SLOTT
WRITER

KHOI PHAM
PENCILER

CRIME LAB STUDIOS' ALLEN MARTINEZ
& DANNY MIKI • INKERS

JASON KEITH & MATT MILLA
COLORISTS

DAVE LANPHEAR
LETTERER

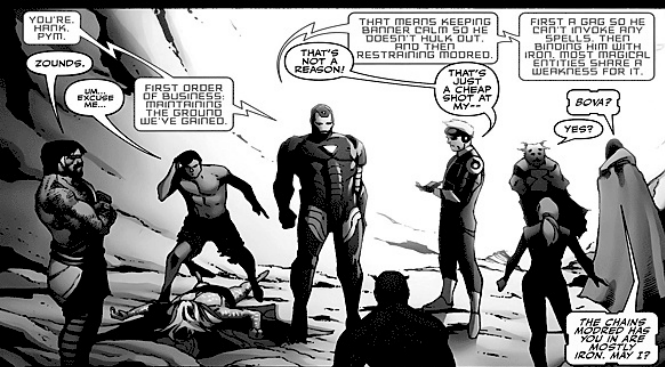
JEANINE SCHAEFER
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAM BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER



YOU'RE
HANK.
PYM.

SOUNDS.

UM...
EXCUSE
ME...

FIRST ORDER
OF BUSINESS:
MAINTAINING
THE GROUND
WE'VE GAINED.

THAT'S
NOT A
REASON!

THAT MEANS KEEPING
BRANNER CALM SO HE
DONES'T HULK OUT.
AND THEN
RESTRAINING MODRED.

THAT'S
JUST A
CHEAP
SHOT AT
MY--

FIRST A GAG SO HE
CAN'T INVOKE ANY
SPELLS. THEN
BINDING HIM WITH
IRON. MOST MAGICAL
ENTITIES SHARE A
WEAKNESS FOR IT.

BOVA?

YES?

THE CHAINS
MODRED HAS
YOU IN ARE
MOSTLY
IRON. MAY I?



PLEASE. BUT BE
CAREFUL.

DON'T
WORRY, MA'AM.
THE VISION
WON'T HURT
YOU.

OH, I
DON'T REAN ME.
DEAR, I'M WORRIED
ABOUT MY MODRED.



HE WASN'T
ALWAYS SUCH A
BAD CHILD.

IF ONLY
HE HADN'T
GOTTEN MIXED
UP IN ALL OF
THIS DARKHOLD
NONSENSE.

I DON'T
MEAN TO BE
A BOTHER
BUT...



...IT'S A
LITTLE CHILLY IN
HERE. ANYONE GOT
A SHIRT I CAN
BORROW?

VERY WELL.
I CAN DO
WITHOUT.

UM...

UNBELIEVABLE.



I'M SORRY, YELLOW-JACKET, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO DEAL WITH ALL OF YOUR BAGGAGE--

I'M NOT YELLOWJACKET ANYMORE. I'M THE WASP.

WOW, THANKS FOR MAKING MY POINT.

GENTLEMEN!



WE'RE STILL IN GRAVE DANGER. MY MODROD IS NOT THE REAL THREAT HERE.

HE DIDN'T JUST ABSORB THE TEXT OF THE DARKHOLD. HE USED IT TO SUMMON THE GOD OF CHAOS BACK TO EARTH!

CHTHON! I'VE HAD SOME EXPERIENCE WITH HIM. TELL ME WHO'S HE USING AS HIS VESSEL THIS TIME?

MY WARD, PIETRO, THE SON OF MAGDA.

QUICKSILVER?



SADLY, YES, AND WHILE THE DARK LORD IS BORROWING PIETRO'S BODY...

...PIETRO'S SOUL IS TRAPPED WITHIN THE PAGES OF THE DARKHOLD ITSELF!

Hello?
Avengers?
Whoever's out there...

Everything Bova is telling you is true!

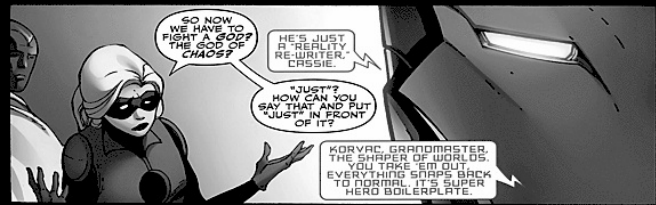
OKAY, THAT'S STRANGE. BUT WHY NOW?



THE WORLD'S GONE THROUGH SO MUCH RECENTLY, THE CIVIL WAR, THE HULK'S RETURN, THE SKRULL INVASION... WHY NOT STRIKE WHEN WE ARE WEAKENED OR DIVERTED?

I HAVE YOUR ANSWER. IT WAS THE DEATH OF ATUM, THE DEMOGORGE. HE WAS THE ONE ELDER GOD WHO KEPT CHTHON IN CHECK.

AND HE DIED BY MY SIDE DURING THE INVASION, WHEN THE DEITIES OF EARTH MADE WAR WITH THE SKRULL-GODS.



SO NOW WE HAVE TO FIGHT A GOD? THE GOD OF CHAOS?

HE'S JUST A "REALITY RE-WRITER," CASSIE.

"JUST"? HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT AND PUT "JUST" IN FRONT OF IT?

KORVAC, GRANDMASTER, THE SHAPER OF WORLDS. YOU TAKE 'EM OUT, EVERYTHING SNAPS BACK TO NORMAL. IT'S SUPER HERO BOILERPLATE.



PYM?
CAN YOU
READ ME?
COME IN.

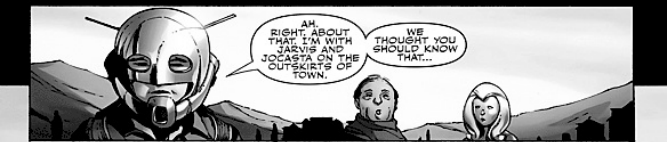
WHO?
CHO, IS THAT YOU?
I DIDN'T GIVE YOU A
COMMUNICATOR.

NAH,
BUT THERE WAS
ENOUGH STUFF
LYING AROUND IN
YOUR MINI-LAB TO
MAKE A SPARE
ANT-MAN
HELMET.

NO,
THERE
WASN'T.

Y'KNOW,
I THOUGHT
IT'D SMELL FUNNY.
BECAUSE ANTS
COMMUNICATE BY
SMELL. BUT YOU'RE
GOOD! I LIKE HOW
YOU BYPASSED
THAT BY--

STOP.
WHY ARE YOU
CALLING?



AH,
RIGHT. ABOUT
THAT. I'M WITH
JARVIS AND
JOCASTA ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF
TOWN.

WE
THOUGHT YOU
SHOULD KNOW
THAT...

...THERE'S
A GIANT TIDAL WAVE
OF TENTACLES ON THE WAY.
IT'LL REACH US IN THIRTY,
TWENTY-NINE,
TWENTY-EIGHT...

WHAT? DID
YOU SAY "A GIANT
TIDAL WAVE OF
TENTACLES"?

§SNORT§
YEAH. SORRY.
§SNORT§

I KNOW
IT'S THE END OF
THE WORLD AND ALL--
§SNORT§ BUT I JUST
THOUGHT OF SOMETHING
REALLY FUNNY--
§SNORT§

PYM OUT.



A TIDAL
WAVE OF...?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT,
PYM?

ARMOR,
DISPLAY SATELLITE
FEED, LOW ORBIT WITH
A PROGRESSIVE
ZOOM.

MY GOD,
I SAW THIS
EARLIER. I THOUGHT
IT WAS FOLLOWING
A FRACTAL PATTERN--
A "SEAHORSE VALLEY"
IN THE MANDELBROT
SET...



BUT
THIS--THIS
IS INSANE. IT'S
A REPLICATING
ORGANISM, PURE,
CHAOTIC
LIFE.



IT'S
HORRIFIC,
LIKE SOMETHING
OUT OF AN
H.P. LOVECRAFT
STORY.



BUT
IT'S REAL. AND
IT'S ENGULFING
THE EARTH.

THAT'S IT! ENOUGH
SCREWING AROUND.
I'M PUTTING AN
END TO THIS.

HANK, SECURE
BRITNEY AND MOORE.
GET BOVA AND THE
KIDS TO SAFETY.

U.S. AGENT
HERCULES.
YOU'RE
WITH ME.

AYE.

WHAT?
YOU'RE GOING
WITH HIM? JUST
LIKE THAT?

YOU SAID I WAS
THE ONE MAN TO
LEAD YOU!

IT'S
THE FATE OF
THE WORLD, PYM.
AND SO FAR YOUR
LEADERSHIP HAS
BEEN SOMEWHAT...
LACKING.

THAT'S
ONE WORD
FOR IT. WE
GOOD HERE,
STARK?

ONE
SUPER-
SOLDIER.
ONE GOD.

THAT'S ALL
THE AVENGERS
I NEED.

UNCLE HANK?
I'M SURE HE
DIDN'T MEAN
IT LIKE--

NOT NOW,
CASSIE.

BUT--

DROP IT.

TRUST
ME, KID. I'M
AN EXPERT IN
THIS AREA.
DON'T MAKE
HIM ANGRY.

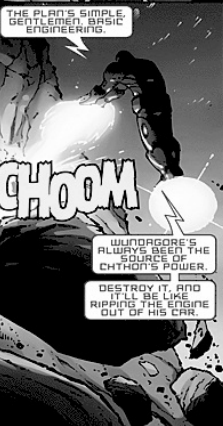


TRANSIA, I HAVE
RETURNED.

NOW TO
SEE WHAT THESE
"AVENGERS" HAVE
DONE TO MY BELOVED
WUNDAGORE--



GRRHH!



THE PLAN'S SIMPLE,
GENTLEMEN. BASIC
ENGINEERING.

CHOOM

WUNDAGORE'S
ALWAYS BEEN THE
SOURCE OF
CHTHON'S POWER.

DESTROY IT. AND
IT'LL BE LIKE
RIPPING THE ENGINE
OUT OF HIS CAR.



YEAH?
NOT EVERY
DAY YOU GET TO
DO THAT WHILE
THE ENGINE'S
RUNNING...

AND YOU'RE
STANDING ON
THE HOOD.



HAI!
LEVELING A
MOUNTAIN WITH MY
BARE HANDS! FINALLY,
A TASK WORTHY OF
THE PRICE OF
POWER!

KTAM

אִנְפִּידֵלִים!
אַתֶּם תִּשְׁמָדוּ
אֶת הַנֶּפֶשׁ הַגְּדוֹלָה
וְתִשְׁמָדוּ אֶת
הַלֵּב הַבָּשָׂרִי
שֶׁבְּלִבִּי.

INFIDELS!
YOU WOULD TEAR DOWN
MY TOWERING SOUL
AND CRUSH MY HEART
OF STONE?!

YOU WILL
PAY FOR THIS! YOU
AND ALL THE SONS
AND DAUGHTERS OF
EARTH!

פָּתְחוּ
אֵינֶיכֶם וְרִאוּ
אֶת פְּנֵי הַכְּאוֹס!

OPEN YOUR
EYES, CHILDREN OF
ORDER. LOOK UPON
THE FACE OF
CHAOS.

IT IS TIME
TO PAY TRIBUTE TO
YOUR NEW GOD! TIME TO
MAKE OFFERINGS OF YOUR
SPIRIT, YOUR WILL, AND
YOUR SANITY!

UM...ARE WE JUST
GOING TO SIT HERE
WHILE CHTHON...DOES
WHATEVER HE'S
DOING?

THOSE ARE OUR
"ORDERS." IF WE
DON'T ENGAGE,
HE'LL PROBABLY
GO AFTER
TONY...

...AND TRY TO STOP HIM
BEFORE HE CAN DESTROY
WUNDAGORE.

WAIT.
THAT'S IRON MAN'S
BRILLIANT PLAN! I'VE
READ ABOUT WUNDAGORE.
IT'S FULL OF URANIUM!

THAT'D BE LIKE
DROPPING A
BOMB ON THIS
BURG!

I'M SURE
IT'S JUST A
RUSE. STARK
WOULDN'T DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

YOU'VE BEEN AWAY
TOO LONG, P.Y.M. CHO.
TELL HIM ABOUT
MANHATTAN.

WHAT
ABOUT
IT?

WHEN THE HULK TOOK IT OVER,
IN ORDER TO TAKE HIM OUT, IRON
MAN BUILT A DEVICE TO HURL
MANHATTAN INTO THE
NEGATIVE ZONE.

NO. REALLY?

Yes.
Really.

DO YOU
REMEMBER *CHTHON*,
MORTALS? HOW YOU USED
TO WORSHIP ME IN
THE LONG-AGO?

AND FOR MY
PART, I WOULD LAP
UP YOUR FEARS AND
DINE ON YOUR
SCREAMS...

...BUT THEN
YOU AND YOUR MAGES GOT
OH-SO-CLEVER. THEY MADE A
PACT TO END MY FEAST. NOT
WITH A SPELL OR A CHARM,
BUT WITH A LIE.

THEY SAID,
"THERE IS NO GOD OF CHAOS.
THERE IS NO CHAOS MAGIC."
AND YOU BELIEVED
THEM.

SO TELL
ME, DO YOU
BELIEVE THEM NOW?!!
DO YOU?!!

SO...

FATE OF
THE WORLD,
AND ME AND THE
ALSO-RANGS HAVE
TO DEFEAT
THE GOD OF
CHAOS...

...BEFORE
IRON MAN AND
"THE AVENGERS"
BLOW US ALL UP.
THAT ABOUT
COVER IT?

AFFIRMATIVE.

OKAY
THEN, ON
ME...

AVENGERS
ASSEM-

GGG
NNN
WWW
NNN
GGG

PATHETIC
CREATURES! ARE THESE
THE BEST CHAMPIONS
THIS WORLD HAS
TO OFFER?!

I AM CHTHON!
AN ELDER GOD!
AND YOU? THERE IS
NOT ONE AMONGST
YOU DESERVING OF
MY WRATH!

AAHH!

GNNH!

TZZTT.

SURELY THERE HAS TO
BE SOMETHING WE
COULD DO?

I GOT
ZIP, JARVIS.
THIS THING
LET'S ME TALK
TO ANTS, BUT
THAT'S ABOUT
IT.

ACTUALLY,
IT TRANSMITS
SIGNALS FROM
THE LANGUAGE
CENTER OF AN
ANT'S BRAIN TO
THE LANGUAGE
CENTER OF A
HUMAN--

SORRY,
WHEN I LOSE
IT I START TO
BABBLE--

DOCTOR
BANNER...

ARE YOU
AFRAID?

YOUR
WORLD
COULD
DIE.

ARE YOU
ANGRY?

YOU
COULD
DIE!

HOW
DOES THAT
MAKE YOU
FEEL?



INCREASING!

HA HA!
WELL DONE! IT APPEARS
THE ONLY THING GREATER
THAN HOW MUCH THE
PEOPLE OF THIS WORLD
BELIEVE IN ME...

...IS HOW
LITTLE THEY
BELIEVE IN
YOU!

REALLY?!
ALL OF YOU?!
EVERYONE
ON EARTH
THINKS--

WELL,
Y'KNOW WHAT?
SCREW ALL
OF YOU!

I DON'T
CARE IF ANY
OF YOU BELIEVE
IN ME, I'M
HANK PYM/ AND
I BELIEVE IN
MYSELF!

I'LL FIX
THIS! I'LL FIND
A PLAN! I'LL
FIGURE OUT THE
MAGIC WORDS
THAT--

"MAGIC
WORDS"
THAT'S
IT!

AMADEUS!

MORE POWER!
MORE THAN
ENOUGH TO DEAL
WITH YOU--

UNLOOSH
TU WDETA
UOCH TRE!

--THE LAST
KNIGHTS OF
WUNDAGORE!

KRAK-A-THOOM





AND SO IT ENDS.

I HAVE REMADE THIS WORLD IN MY IMAGE. AND NOW IT SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF BECOMING MY STAGING GROUND...

...AS I SPREAD CHAOS THROUGHOUT THE SPHERES, AND IMPOSE MY WILL UPON THE REST OF REALITY.

THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN! NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT...



YOU AGAIN?

...OR RATHER, IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT.

THERE. THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

HE'S ADJUSTING SOMETHING ON HIS HELMET. YES, DISTRO THE ONE SHAPED LIKE AN ANT'S HEAD.



DANCING FISH WOOD, MOTHER?



ELBOW SOUP?



I MADE A QUICK ALTERATION TO THIS DEVICE. I'M SCRAMBLING THE LANGUAGE CENTER OF YOUR HOST'S BRAIN.

YOU MAY BE A GOD OF CHAOS, CHTHON, BUT SINCE YOU CAST SPELLS YOU STILL HAVE TO FOLLOW THE RULES OF MAGIC.

NOW I MAY NOT UNDERSTAND THOSE RULES, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THEY INVOLVE YOU SAYING THE RIGHT WORDS.



PETULANT TABLE!





MY NAME IS YOUNG
KNOW/ SPIETROMAX!
MOFFBUTIFYOUJO!!!
COIOIOIOIOOOO!!!

JONAS?
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
ALL THE WORDS ARE
DISAPPEARING...

I AM THE
SERVANT AND
THE MASTER!
THE SPELL AND
THE MAGIC! THE
BIBLE AND
GOD!

I AM
BOTH THE
DARKHOLD AND
CHTHON! AND I
SHALL REWRITE
YOU ALL!

I NEED YOU
TO READ THIS,
FAST AS YOUR CPU
CAN PROCESS,
OUT LOUD.

THE
DARKHOLD?

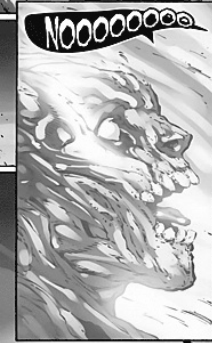
NO. RIGHT NOW,
IT'S THE BOOK OF
QUICKSILVER.



I DON'T
THINK SO,
CHTHON. SEE,
YOU ALREADY
WROTE THE
DARKHOLD.

AND IF
I'M RIGHT,
EVERY WORD
OF IT BELONGS
IN A VERY
SPECIAL AND
BINDING
PLACE.

NO! NO! NO!



Noooooooooooo



AND
THAT'S
ALL SHE
WROTE.

WHAT,
THAT'S IT? HE'S
IN THE BOOK?
SO WHERE'S
QUICKSILVER?



IT WAS A SPELLBOOK,
CASSIE. BY BECOMING
PART OF THE TEXT, IN
EFFECT QUICKSILVER
BECAME A SPELL.

APPARENTLY, BY RECITING
IT, I'VE RELEASED HIM, OR
RATHER, DOWNLOADED HIM
ONTO MY HARD DRIVE.

YES. AND I'D
VERY MUCH LIKE TO
GET OUT OF THIS
THING! PYM, DO
SOMETHING!

LATER.

I'M SORRY, CASSIE, TO MAKE ROOM FOR QUICKSILVER'S PERSONA, I HAD TO WIPE ALL OF YOUR MUSIC FILES.

EVEN DAUGHTRY?

ESPECIALLY DAUGHTRY.

I. I AM RESTORED. I WASN'T AWARE YOU KNEW MAGIC, PYM.

SCIENCE. QUICKSILVER. THIS'S THE SAME HARDWARE THAT IMPRINTED JANET'S BRAIN PATTERNS ONTO JOCASTA.

IT'S STANDARD EQUIPMENT IN MY MINI-LAB.

LOOKS LIKE ALL A' THAT DISGUSTING GOO WENT AWAY WITH CHTHON. THANK GOD.

AGREED, AGENT WALKER. IT IS NICE WHEN THEY CLEAN UP AFTER THEMSELVES, ISN'T IT?

ONE ONLY HOPES THE SAME CAN BE SAID FOR THE EFFECTS OF THE CHAOS CASCADE.

AMEN.

AMADEUS! JARVIS TELLS ME YOU WERE THE ONE WHO TRAPPED THE ELDER GOD.

I TOOK A CHANCE. I FIGURED SINCE QUICKSILVER GOT SUCKED INTO THE EMPTY PAGES OF THE PARKHOLD...

...THAT MAYBE MAGIC FOLLOWED THE LAW OF CONSERVATION OF ENERGY.

TOO MUCH TALKING! QUIET!

PROBABLY BEST NOT TO GET ON GREENIE'S BAD SIDE.

BET THAT'S WHY IRON MAN SHOT OFF IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

ABOUT STARK. WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, PYM. WE BACKED THE WRONG MAN.

NO. YOU DID WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS RIGHT.

I COULD ASK NO MORE OF ANY AVENGER. AS FOR IRON MAN...

"...THE TONY STARK I KNEW WAS BETTER THAN THIS. SOMETHING'S UP WITH HIM. HE SEEMED...OFF HIS GAME.

"YOU SAY HE FLEW OFF THAT WAY?"

TONY. WAIT UP!

WHAT I SAID BEFORE...

SO YOU'RE CALLING YOURSELF THE WASP? AND YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD A NEW TEAM?

YEAH.

THOSE ARE BIG SHOES TO FILL, HANK. THREE WORDS OF ADVICE.

DON'T SCREW UP.

"MASTER HANK..."

MIGHT
ONE INQUIRE...
WHAT NOW?

I
THINK YOU KNOW
THE ANSWER TO THAT
EDWIN. I WAS *HOPING*
TO DO SOMETHING
LIKE THIS...

...NOT RIGHT
AWAY, BUT I KNOW
THE CALL OF *DESTINY*
WHEN I HEAR IT. YOU
ARE A FINE GROUP
OF HEROES.

AND I'D BE
HONORED IF YOU'D
JOIN ME AND HELP
START A NEW CHAPTER
OF THE MIGHTY
AVENGERS.



DOES
BUG-MAN
NOT HEAR
HULK?

HULK
WANTS TO BE
ALONE!

STUPID
BUG-MAN.

IT'S OKAY,
PAL. WE'LL
GET YOU
HOME.

I HOPE
I'M NOT
INCLUDED
IN ALL OF
THIS.



I HAVE
A REPUTATION
TO REPAIR. THE
LAST THING I NEED
IS TO BE SEEN
ASSOCIATING WITH
PEOPLE OF YOUR
CALIBER.

BESIDES, I
HAVE THIS RIDDLE OF THE
DARKHOLD TO SOLVE. IT IS
THE LEADING TEXT ON
CHAOS MAGIC...

...A POWER,
WHICH, I BELIEVE,
IS THE ROOT CAUSE OF MY
SISTER'S RECENT MADNESS.
WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS IT WILL
EVEN GIVE ME CLUES TO HER
CURRENT WHEREABOUTS--



ENOUGH.

THEY HAVE
MADE THEIR DECISION.
THE DIE IS CAST,
AND THIS ADVENTURE IS
AT AN END!

AVENGERS
AWAY!



SISTER?!
WAIT!
BOYA, WHAT
IS THIS?

I'M SORRY,
DEAR. I SHOULD
HAVE TOLD YOU. BUT
I DIDN'T WANT TO
UPSET--

WANDA!
SHE'S NOW WITH P.Y.M.--
AND THOSE OTHERS?!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL
ME?! WHY?!



A NEW DAY.

ARIZONA.

AND WHILE THINGS MAY APPEAR THE SAME...

GOOD.

TORONTO.

...CHANGE IS COMING.

IT WAS AN HONOR TO SERVE WITH OMEGA FLIGHT...

...BUT I'VE BEEN CALLED ON TO BE AN AVENGER. AND ONCE AN AVENGER...

WE UNDERSTAND, JOHNNY.

NEW YORK.

CHANGE THAT WILL AFFECT FRIENDS AND FAMILY...

OH MAN, I CAN FINALLY MOVE AGAIN!

WE HAVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE OF OUR ENEMIES COULD--

EASY, ELI. DIDN'T YOU FEEL IT AS IT WORE OFF? A FEELING THAT IT'S OVER, THAT EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

AND THAT DOESN'T BOTHER YOU?

WE HAVE TO TELL THEM, CASSIE.

NOW? MAYBE WE SHOULD WAIT...
THIS IS BIG NEWS, VISION.

THIS COULD REALLY MESS BILLY AND TOMMY UP.

THEY'RE OUR FRIENDS. THEY SHOULD KNOW THAT THE SCARLET WITCH--

--THE WOMAN WHO MIGHT BE THEIR MOTHER, IS BACK.

CHANGE THAT WILL RIPLE OUT TO EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD.

MORE
REPORTS
COMING
IN--

--AS IF
YESTERDAY
NEVER
HAPPENED.

BACK
TO NORMAL
IN GREAT
BRITAIN--



10 --AROUND
THE GLOBE
MESSAGES OF
GRATITUDE--

THANKS
TO HANK
PYM.

--OWE
IT ALL
TO HANK
PYM.

ONCE
SEEN AS
THE "FACE OF
THE SKRULL
INVASION"--

HANK PYM,
ONE OF EARTH'S
GREATEST--

HANK
PYM AND HIS
AVENGERS--

HANK
PYM--

DON'T LET IT
GO TO YOUR HEAD,
DOCTOR. IT TAKES
MORE THAN A GOOD
DAY TO BECOME A
MYTH AND A
LEGEND.

I'LL GET
THERE.

GENTLEMEN,
SHUSH.

I THINK
YOU'LL WANT TO
HEAR THIS.

CONGRATULATIONS
ON YOUR TEAM'S
SUCCESS.
COMMANDER
OSBORN.

3

THOSE
SO-CALLED--
THOSE
AVENGERS ARE
NOT AFFILIATED
WITH MY
TEAM.



BROXTON, OKLAHOMA.

WE'RE
BACK!

YOU
DID IT,
THOR!

I JOIN
YOU IN YOUR
REVELRY, MY
FRIEND, BUT
KNOW
THIS...

...IT WAS
NO POWER
IN ASGARD
WHICH SAVED
US THIS
DAY.

THAT HONOR
BELONGS TO
EARTH'S MIGHTIEST
HEROES! ALL HAIL
THE MIGHTY
AVENGERS!

YOU SPEAK
OUT OF TURN,
DEAR BROTHER.
NO POWER IN
ASGARD?

AS IF I
WOULD STAND
IDLY BY AND LET
ANOTHER GOD OF
CHAOS LAY CLAIM
TO THE NINE
WORLDS?

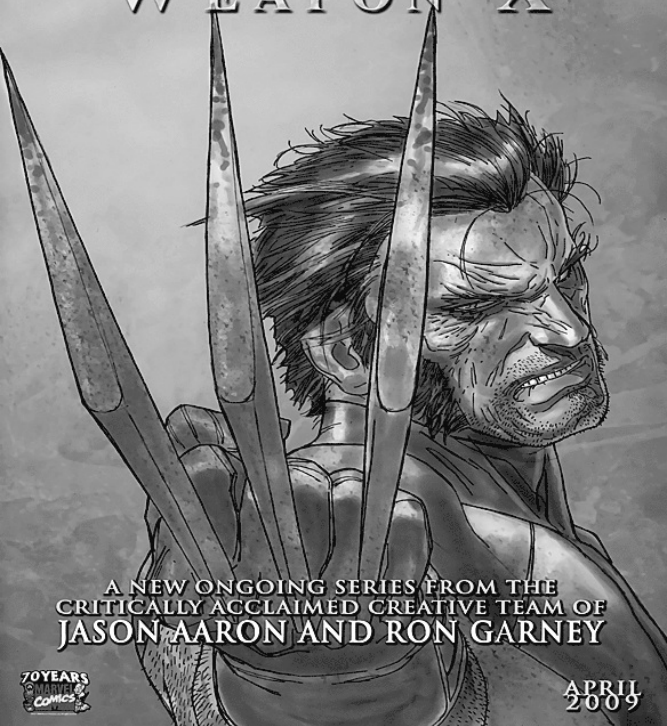
I MUST
SAY THIS DAY HAS
PROVED MOST
PROFITABLE.

WITH
BUT A FEW SIMPLE
SPELLS AND ILLUSIONS,
I HAVE ONCE AGAIN
CREATED A TEAM OF
"AVENGERS." THIS TIME,
HOWEVER....

...I THINK
I'LL KEEP THEM!
HA HA HA!

THE END...?

WOLVERINE: WEAPON X



A NEW ONGOING SERIES FROM THE
CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED CREATIVE TEAM OF
JASON AARON AND RON GARNEY

BLINK IS BACK!



Bullock
Parker
Torrey

EXILES #1

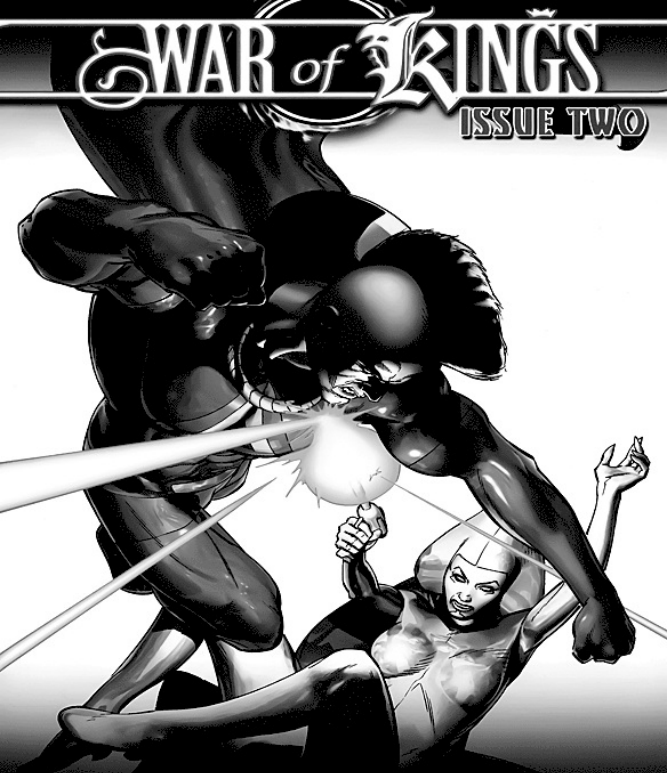
JEFF PARKER
SALVADOR ESPIN
COVER BY DAVE BULLOCK

70 YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS

APRIL
2009

WAR of KINGS

ISSUE TWO



70 YEARS
of
MARVEL
COMICS

THE UNIVERSE CAN HAVE ONLY ONE RULER

APRIL
2009



SECRET WARRIORS

ISSUE THREE

**"HICKMAN IS THE NEXT WARREN ELLIS,
THE NEXT ALAN MOORE"**

— BLAIR BUTLER, G4 TV'S FRESH INK ONLINE



JONATHAN HICKMAN • BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS • STEFANO CASELLI
COVER BY JIMMY CHEUNG

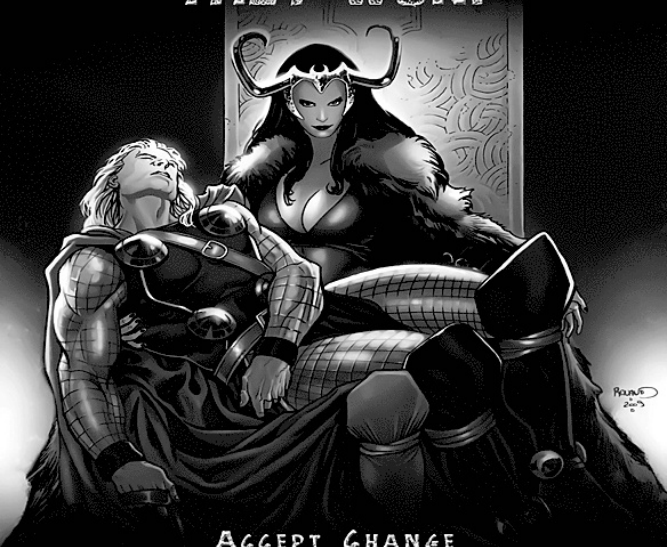
**APRIL
2009**

BANISHED: AN ASGARDIAN NO MORE!

STRACZYNSKI • DJURDJEVIC
THOR
#601
APRIL 2009

70 YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS

HE LOST.
THEY WON.



ACCEPT CHANGE

DARK REIGN

HAS BEGUN

MARVEL

TM & © 2008 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.



Scans by
Mr. Shepherd
Edits by
Megan